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Take My life Away









Chapter 1 by Astrid

"Hey!" I cried. "No! Wait!" I watched the plane carrying my family speed away, taking my life away with it. "No!" I gasped, shaking out of my memories. I shook my head, trying to rid it of fog. I glanced around the cozy home around me. To me, it felt too big, empty without the presence of my brothers and sisters. Not that that it would ever be full like that again. It was to late. Tears were sliding down my face as I remembered seeing the newspaper article, in the paper my dad always insisted on getting, though he never really read it. Now, he would never get the chance. It was to much. The train had crashed years ago, but the pain remained. It would always be there.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

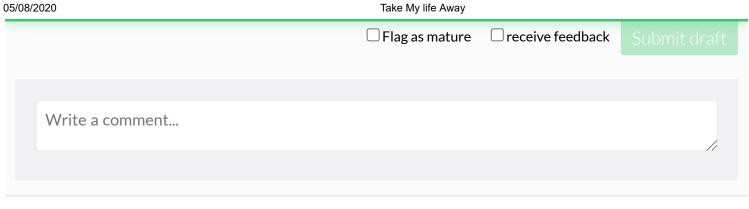
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